

The Pocahontas Times.

PRICE BROS., Editors.
MARLINTON, THURS. APR. 25, 1901

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

CORRESPONDENTS.

An important feature of nearly every country newspaper is the correspondence from different parts of the country written in moments of leisure by persons taking an interest in public affairs.

Our experience with correspondents goes to show that plenty of letters arrive in the winter when the evenings are long and work on the farm not so pressing, and fewer in the summer when there is so much in the way of work and pleasure to take up the correspondents' time.

One difficulty that the country newspaper laborers under is that most of the correspondents know little about the art of printing and do not realize that their matter is often crowded out in making up the forms. Reading matter of importance is often left over until the next week even after it is put in type and the letter writer who sends the copy of the paper for his production is often disappointed in not finding it and resolves not to write any more for that paper.

If they will remember that the law of supply and demand governs, they will see that the printer has to do the best he can. Some weeks we receive as many as fifteen or twenty letters for publication and other weeks none, and the editor's copy is crowded out oftentimes of all.

We do not print every letter we get by any means. Often they are ill-tempered. We received a letter to print a few days ago calling on the County Superintendent not to give a certain young lady a certificate to teach because she attended dances. Considering that a matter between her and her God, we did not publish it. There are also numerous veiled allusions to disagreeable events which sometimes creep in, in spite of all we can do.

The staff of correspondents of the Pocahontas Times are responsible for some new ways of announcing events. An item is sent in:

"Mr A. B. will put another story to his corn-cob."

"Mr C. D. will put another story to his corn-cob."

This announces an increase in the family.

"Keep your eye on the indicator," (a gobblet fattening in the pen) means a wedding in sight.

"Mr D. E. is learning the blacksmith trade," means that the young man in question is smitten with the blacksmith's pretty daughter.

Most newspapers are always warning their correspondents to write nothing but news, and boil it down at that. We have never agreed with them for we like to see correspondents expressing some thought or opinion in their letters and always give it publication if we can understand what the writer is dryying at.

The editor of this paper commenced his downward career by this sort of gratuitous correspondence. At the early age of ten years he wrote for a paper called The People—it has gone the way of all people and is dead now.

Being the only correspondent of our village the letters were noticed. By a coincidence, the writer's father went away one spring when the fishing commenced and we, being busy with the fishing, neglected our correspondence for a few weeks. This caused the storekeeper we ran errands for to remark that it looked very much like the pater familias was the author of those letters. We denied it indignantly and considered that the best way to prove it was to immediately write an extra good one, show it to the storekeeper and send it in and let it appear in print.

We accordingly did this but, alas for human calculations—the correspondent proposed and the editor disposed—the letter never appeared, though we are certain now that it was the best of the series. We were so put out we wrote no more for The People.

And to this day if the editor ever writes anything his father gets the credit for it, for the latter is a writer familiar with many big words and of long experience.

Two men were looking at the city folks at Hot Springs many of whom are crippled from rheumatism. The observer remarked: "Here are people who spent their health getting wealth and are now spending their wealth to get health."

A lady of our acquaintance remarked that she had never seen a house too small to accommodate one family, nor a house big enough for two families.

LIFE (An Allegory.)

By the Author of "Religion in Politics."

It is earliest springtime. The air is warm and the sky clear and blue.

It is morning. The sun is rising over the top of an evergreen-clad hill, from whose base there flows through a beautiful glen a rivulet whose waters are clear as crystal and whose velvety green banks are mottled with the flowers of wild violets.

A woman is by the rivulet. She is in the first flush of mature womanhood; the transcendent beauty of maternity is upon her face. She stoops beside the little stream and guides over its surface a little shell-like boat in which is a little babe. The child looks trusting into her face, and smiles at the singing of the birds and bleating of lambs. All nature is rejoicing in the springtime. A rainbow spans the mouth of the glen whose grass covered slopes are all astir with life of nature. The woman looks with a smile upon the bow, which, she says, is a "bow of promise." Her voice joins the voice of nature in thanksgiving to the great Creator for His goodness and mercy, for His wonderful works toward the children of men.

It is Summer. We are beyond the Glen. The little stream has widened and become stronger and deeper. A youth is in a boat; an oar is in his hand; his eye looks forward with hope to the future; ambition is in his countenance. The voice of the woman holds him back, she walks upon the bank. The look of hope has given place to a look of anxiety. She calls to the boy from time to time and guides by her voice his course. She gives him a chart of the whole course he shall have to travel; she begs him consult it when she shall be with him no more.

The scene is becoming wild, the hills are in places precipitous; forests and tangled wildwood in places come to the water's edge. A storm is gathering in the east. The look upon the woman's face wears a more anxious expression. His face is becoming marked by age. The boy sees not the coming storm; his face is with the stream; he looks not at his chart. He desires to press onward, but the woman—scarcely able—holds him back.

It is Autumn. The stream is a mighty river whose turbulent waters toss themselves into fury and break in foam upon many rocks and bars. The shore is in places precipitous rock; the surging flood has undermined the banks, which are caving in. The earth is bearing its load of grain and fruit for the use of man.

The woman calls to the man—for the boy is now a man—but he no longer heeds her. She adjures him to examine his chart, but he is deaf to her entreaty.

He plunges along in his boat. There are thousands of others. He dashes by rocks and whirlpools; his boat is tossed as a feather upon the surging, angry surface, often he collides with the boats of his fellows. He strikes them with his oar. Hundreds go down every moment. The look of anxiety upon the face of the woman has become one of terror. Her form is bent and broken. She looks for help, but no earthly help can be found.

I saw her turn then to One whose form was broken. His hands and his feet were lacerated, the life-blood dropped from his side. He was despised and rejected of men. To him she turned because there was no one else to help.

And I marveled much that there was no eye to pity and no arm to save. I thought this one could not save himself; how then can he save another? But the woman turned to him, and his promise took away the anxiety of care from her. She laid her burden upon him, and he said unto her: "For you was I stricken, smitten of God and afflicted, and by my stripes are ye healed." He promised moreover to hear the woman's cry for her son.

I marveled that the woman believed him. I said it is well that she should thus beguile herself with her trust in one, though that one be not able to save.

It is Winter. The earth is covered by snow and ice; howling winds pile high the freezing drifts. High, frowning precipices, dark, rough, and jagged, hem in the river on every side. The river is now a frozen glacier which bears slowly but surely the boat of the man, who is now old and feeble. His locks are thin, his frame is quaking with feebleness and cold. His boat is born upon the icy river into a deep, dark, yawning chasm.

I said to one, What is this? He said, This is the Valley of Death.

POCAHONTAS HISTORY.

But a watcher and a holy one stood by me and said, "This is not the valley of death. There is no death. This is but the valley of the shadow of death." Then said I, why looks it so deep and dark, if it be but a shadow.

Then said the watcher, It is but the shadow cast of the glorious sunburst beyond.

Then I looked and low the old man in the boat entered the shadow, and an arm raised him up so that only his feet were in the shadow, while the light of the sunburst shone upon his face.

I looked with great astonishment for the arm that raised the man was that of the despised and rejected one to whom the woman in her extremity had turned.

I said, "Oh woman, thou wast wiser than thy day and generation. You trusted not in vain. For He who was stricken and afflicted is able to save those who are smitten."

Then fell I upon my face and praised and glorified this mighty and glorious Savior. I said also: O Grave, where is thy victory? O Death, where is thy sting!

I also rejoiced greatly because of the words of the watcher and the Holy One, who said: "There is no more death; the stricken one has destroyed death so that now it is but a sleep and a shadow."

GREENBANK.

And then it snowed again. Sugar making is a thing of the past in this neighborhood.

Jesse Hudson has returned from the land of snow.

The sick of this community are able to be out again with the exception of Mrs Geo. Sutton who is better at this writing.

J. W. McLaughlin has about completed a six year apprenticeship at the carpenter trade.

H. S. Cooper has moved to Peter Oliver's farm.

Ed. Hudson has gone back to Cheat to fight gnat.

When, oh, when will we get our roads worked so we can travel over them without endangering our lives? Strange we cannot have the same road in our county that they have in Virginia.

TERMS OF SALE:—Cash. ANDREW PRICE, Trustee.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

WEST VIRGINIA:
At a Circuit Court held for the County of Pocahontas on the 2nd day of April 1901.

S. J. Payne.....Plaintiff

John J. Strang and William Kinnefick partners trading and doing business as Jno J. Strang & Co., Defendants. The object of this suit is to collect the plaintiff's claim against the defendants for \$15.625 with interest from February 6, 1900 and the costs of this suit and of the attachment sued out therein and to have the railway building outfit, mules, horses, wagons, carts, tools, etc. levied on under order of attachment in this case sold, and plaintiff's debts and costs of this suit and attachment paid out of the proceeds of such sale.

This day came the plaintiff by his attorney, and upon his motion and it appearing from affidavit filed that Jno J. Strang and Wm. Kinnefick partners trading and doing business as Jno J. Strang & Co. are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order and that it is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Tested:

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Henry Gilmer, Sol.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

WEST VIRGINIA:
At a Circuit Court held for the County of Pocahontas on the 2nd day of April 1901.

J. M. Miller & Son.....Plaintiffs

John J. Strang and Wm. Kinnefick partners trading and doing business as Jno J. Strang & Co., Defendants. The object of this suit is to collect plaintiff's claim against the defendants which is for \$15.625 with interest from February 6, 1900 and the costs of this suit and of the attachment sued out therein and to have the railway building outfit, mules, horses, wagons, carts, tools, etc. levied on under order of attachment in this case and have the same sold and plaintiff's debt, with interest and costs, paid out of the proceeds of such sale; this day came the plaintiff by his attorney and upon his motion and it appearing by affidavit filed that Jno J. Strang and Wm. Kinnefick, partners trading and doing business as Jno J. Strang & Co. are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month from the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interests in this suit.

Tested:

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

H. S. RUCKER. S. B. Scott, Jr.

RUCKER & SCOTT,

Attorneys-at-Law.

Offices at Hintersville, W. Va., and in Pocahontas Bank building at Marlinton.

Will practice in Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in Supreme Court of Appeals of W. Va.

All legal business entrusted to our care will receive prompt and careful attention.

Prompts and careful attention given to all legal work.

J. H. LOCKRIDGE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompts and careful attention given to all legal work.

J. H. PRESTON. FRED. WALLACE

PRESTON & WALLACE,

Attorneys at Law,

LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

J. W. YEAGER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompts and careful attention given to collections.

T. S. MCNEIL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

MARLINTON,

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompts and careful attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompts and careful attention given to all legal business.

N. C. MCNEIL,

ANDREW PRICE,

Special Commissioners.

I. J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, to certify that the above named special commissioners have given bond as required by said decree.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of the county of Pocahontas made in a cause thereto pending to subject the real estate of the said Allen Galford to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Allen Galford for adjudication to T. S. McNeil, Commissioner, at his office in the said county or on or before the 18th day of May, 1901, to be retained as ultimate security.

At which time and place you may attend.

T. S. MCNEIL,

Commissioner in Chancery

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To the creditors of Allen Galford, deceased:

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of the county of Pocahontas made in a cause thereto pending to subject the real estate of the said Allen Galford to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Allen Galford for adjudication to T. S. McNeil, Commissioner, at his office in the said county or on or before the 18th day of May, 1901.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said Court, this 8th day of April, 1901.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

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